On the bill of fare in a restaurant Rie Janeiro is a dish called "Aristu."

-A church in Bayaria accommodat-1,000 people has been almost entirebuilt of paper-mache, which can be supplied at a cost little above that of state. It can be made to imitate the mest marble, as it takes a polish superior to slate.

-The earliest money struck in Ireland was in the latter part of the tenth century, in the reign of the Hiberno-Danish Sintric III., King of Dublin, a contemporary of Æthelred II., sole monarch of Saxon England, whose coins were imited by the Dublin King.

-The Bermondsey Vestry in England has decided that a tradesman who had sold a cat as a rabbit should be exonerated from all blame, because the cat, ported from Ostend, was bought and sold in good faith as a specimen of the latter animal. The purchaser had taken a fancy to that particular rabbit, but afterward took it back, whereupon the wender took it to Dr. Dixon (the local medical officer) for examination. It was those of the class known as "Oolong," then found to be a cat.

-The Advanced Republicans of France, who already have civil marriages and civil funerals, are now beginning to the teas they use, and will select from France, who already have civil marriages practice civil baptisms. A fortnight the lower class teas known as ago, at a village in the Indre-et-Loire, "Souchong," or sometimes from a class ago, at a village in the Indre-et-Loire, the Mayor officiated, and pouring some white wine on the child's head, probaptize thee in the name of liberty, equality, fraternity. Vive la Republique!

-In New Zealand they co-operate for scribed to by men who would blush to do so in England; well-to do people, who would be shocked over here at the thought of attending a dispensary. The doctor's fee per annum for a member estly advises young doctors to stay at home.

-In 1736 there died in the Fleet Prison, London, a person named Yardley, who had been confined for ten years for a debt of \$500, which, with the obstinacy of the defendant in Bardell vs. Pickwick, he refused to pay. In his room were found securities worth \$25,-000, and he had a real estate income of \$3,500 a year. Prisoners with means could have every comfort, and it was the place of all others for good stories and good fellowship.

-In recognition of his distinguished services in Egypt, the German Emperor has sent to the Duke of Connaught the Order pour le Merite, founded by Frederick the Great, and the highest military decoration in the gift of the Prussian Crown. This is the same order as the Emperor conferred upon his victorious son, the Crown Prince, on meeting him on the field of Koniggratz. The with a daughter of Prince Frederick Charles, the stormer of Dappel and the capturer of Metz, may now be regarded as a member of the royal family of

-The municipality of Paris have deeided to erect in prominent places posts for signaling to the police officers in case of an alarm of fire or other mishap. The system is the most complete of the kind yet devised. In a box at the top of the post eight buttons will be fixed, and directions will be given as to their use. Thus on pulling No. 1 a signal meaning "fire" will be transmitted along a telegraphic wire. No. 2 will signify a great fire; No. 3, an accident; No. 4, a riot; No. 5, a robbery; No. 6, a crime with violence; No. 7, a suicide, and No. 8, a great catastrophe. A policeman will constantly be stationed near by to give verbal instructions to the public in case of need.

Tea and Dyspepsia.

The word "pure," as applied to teas from Japan and China, appears to be as necessary to their sale as the omission of the same word is to Indian teas, from the simple fact that tea can only be teaas, if it is not tea, ergo it is something else, and should be sold under another name. The cause need not be sought for, as it is simply due to the simplicity of a too confiding public. The middle-man and retail dealer unite in full force, and the sapient housewife, who would instanter reject "oleomargarine" or "butterine" for butter, will most meekly accept a mixture of willow or other leaves, highly faced with copperas indigo or Prussian blue, as pure green tea, and this when infusion and a slight knowledge of the tea leaf would frequently place all in a position to test the purity for themselves. Further check is at hand in a sediment presenting an ap-pearance like its adulterant. From most countries complaints are frequent that "pure tea" is unprocurable at any price. Still, pure tea is manufactured, but how much of it reaches the consumer of China and Japan teas as such is a question. By the time it has passed from the bush to the factory, thence to mid-dleman and grocer, and finally into the cup of the confiding drinker, its original identity would puzzle its manufacturer to determine its class, certainly as regards findian teas, whose frequent "mixings" and transformations often destroy all trace of their origin. The adultera-tion of teas has been dilated upon ad sauseam, but a further attempt by one racity of these fish there is little doubt, life?" whose experience has awakened his interest may not now be amiss.

In a country where dyspeptic and during a run of dogfish, a child fell from a nervous complaints are so common, schooner on the George's Bank, and the that to impure tea can be traced the germs of many such maladies, though popular delusion ascribes them to more End was caught by them while swimming out to his boat, and the lookers-on the causes. From two distinguished professors we have the following statement on the uses and properties of tea: ("Medicinal Plants," by Professors Bentley and Timen.) "The principal use of tea is to form an agreeable, slightbeverage," etc., and further, "It was formerly believed that tea, from the theine it contained, had the effect of dinishing the waste of the body, and as

tending to show that tea, by acting as a respiratory excitant, is conducive to bodily waste, and both opinions are open to credence. From the gluten contained in tea its value as a nutritive is also prominently advanced, while as a nervine stimulant tea may be taken with effect in cases of headache, neuralgia or other affections sequent upon It can be made to imitate the the effects of exhaustion or the depression of nervine power. Its effects are said to be similar to those of quinia in eases of intermittent fevers, asthma, whooping-cough or other spasmodic complaints. But these attributes essentially refer to tea, and not to any other fabrication under its name. Tea has its votaries, but it also has its enemies, who ascribe the increase in nervous diseases to the constant and increasing use of tea; but investigations may tend to show that this is due, not to the tea itself, but to the poisonous adulterants with which it is compounded. No class of men in India drink tes more persistently than do planters themselves, yet no nervous or dyspeptic diseases pre-dominate amongst Indian planters as a class. But, then, they only drink tes. and no planter, or even his cooly, would, unmixed, drink teas such as and certainly not of that known and openly sold as "colored."

locally known as "Red Leaf," the latter being almost the refuse. This is from nounced the words: "Pierre Victor, I no penurious economy, as every planter is permitted to drink all the tea he requires, and in most factories also yearly to supply a few pounds to his friends. Few planters will drink tea which has medical attendance. A correspondent been recently manufactured, and gener-of the Lancet says "A system exists of ally make during each season a supply getting up clubs which contain nine-tenths of the population, and are sub-by special fermentation, becomes drinkby special fermentation, becomes drinkable months before teas of ordinary commercial manufacture could be imbibed with comfort. The nearest approach to the class of teas known as "Oolong" is the species technically varies from \$4 to \$5. This includes termed "Namoonah" (Hindostanee), medicines and attendance." He earn- in the Indian tea districts, an unfermented "pannel" tea. Its value as a mixing agent with weaker China teas is great and its price high, but as its production is more expensive, the results are frequently problematical, and it is only in solitary cases that it is manufactured. No planter would drink this tea from choice, as it would simply "blow his head off" or unnerve him completely, and yet it is a fact that teas of this description are the most sought after as a beverage in the United States by rich admirers of "Oolongs," "Gunpowder," "Caper," etc. Personal ex-periments recently made have convinced the writer that these teas when drunk alone are positively nauseous and that a little goes a long way. Here, then, is a case where to the use of pure tea may be laid a series of dyspeptic and nervous disorders .- Boston Transcript.

The Dogfish.

The writer, in company with one fish caught over three hundred pounds of hard work, when the fish reached twenty pounds or more. This was during the last of August. The following day, the same ground being fished by fifteen or more men, hardly thirty pounds were caught, and the day after not a cod haddock, or hake could be found. Thus in the space of a comparatively few hours there was a complete closing up of good fishing. This was more or less the case along many parts of Maine, and the effect upon these grades of fish will probably be noticed by a comparison of the prices of the first two weeks of August and the last.

The cause of this peculiar disappearance was the sudden appearance of immense schools of dogfish, the Squalus Americanus of the naturalist. It would be impossible to estimate the vast numbers of these fish. All other fishing was consequently given up; everybody went dog-fiishing, and after several hours the twenty or more dories would come in loaded to the water's edge. Every afternoon from four to six thousand were brought to Ogunquit alone. They were so ravenous that the men speared them while waiting to haul their trawls, and they told us they bit at the sails that dragged overboard, and even at the oars and boat. The water was fairly alive with the starving horde that bit and devoured each other on the hooks. Their livers are worth three-quarters of a cent apiece for the oil, while the bodies are taken by the cod-fish peddlers now out of work, and carried to their farms for manure. The skin is also valued in the manufactories for sword-handles, covering for boxes, card cases, etc. In form the dog fish resembles the typical shark, only before each dorsal fin is a sharp spine that is a disagreeable and effective weapon.

Their food consists of whatever they can get. The writer examined several hundred for the purpose of finding out if there was any special food, but in the stomachs of only one or two was anything found, this being a deep water starfish-Ophiacantha. This month vast quantities of jellyfish, cyanea, aurelia, etc., are found in the Maine waters, and one of the fishermen said that the dogfish ate them, biting out a piece from the center of the jelly. He had seen it done repeatedly, and examined quantities of jellies with round holes eaten out of them. Concerning the voand to fall overboard out upon the Banks would be fatal. Some years ago, schooner on the George's Bank, and the water when attacked, seemingly literally covered with dogfish, that tore him in pieces quicker than would a pack of lated. wolves. The visitation of these fish is of yearly occurrence, but this year their darned ashamed in my life. But I've numbers are unprecedented. The fish-ermen believe them to come from the Gulf Stream and warmer water, as they substance that does this necessarily weather. Most of them are females the next night I took in a variety

Nihilistic Work in the Baltic Provinces.

A curious story is told of the discov ery that the disturbances in the Baltic Provinces of Russia originated with the Nihilists. The farm-houses in the disturbed districts lie at great distances from one another, so that the postmen in order to save themselves long and lonely walks day after day, have formed a concordat with the clergy which considerably lightens their duties. They give a whole budget of letters to their pastor, who distributes them on Sunday, when the members of his widely-scattered flock are gathered together at church. I have seen much the same thing in a mountain village in the Canton of St. Gall. The pastor of one of these parishes observed that a certain farmer belonging to his flock received a succession of letters bearing the postmark of Geneva. Now, Geneva is in nearly as bad repute in Eastern Europe at the present day as it was among the rulers of Western Europe in the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries. The clergyman thought it his duty to make the police acquainted with what he had noticed. Hence all the letters addressed to this particular boor were stopped and opened. They were found to contain instructions from the Nihilistic Committee at Geneva as to the manner by which the peasant farmers should set about "the recovery of their own lands." Arson was advised first of all; murder might follow, if necessary. But the one aim to be kept in view was to shake the confidence of the great land-owners in the security of their property, and so force them to sell their lands at the meanest figure and to depart for safety's sake out of the country. As a result of these discoveries several persons were arrested, most of whom were members of the "Young Left" or "Young Esthonia" parties who insist that the Germans-although they have been settled in the land for nearly seven centuries, and have certainly introduced order and culture into it-should be expelled as "foreigners," and their landed possessions confiscated to the primitive inhabitants .- St. James' Gazette.

High Tides in England.

The spring tides of March and September always rise considerably higher than those in any other months of the year, but it is only when a combination of astronomical and atmospheric circumstances favors their development that their effects become remarkable. The magnitude of the lunar and solar attractions on the ocean is a matter of accurate prediction; the disturbing influence of the atmospheric pressure, both as regards direction and magnitude, is fickle and uncertain from year to year. It so happens that at the end of November each of the constituent forces by which the tides are generated is at its maximum, or very nearly so. It depends entirely on the weather how far their effects may be augmented. But there is this to be noticed, that the night tides considerably exceed the day tides by reason of what is technically erman, about ten miles off this place, explanation of this inequality has up to the present time been a difficulty, and end by hand lines, the fish biting almost even now the latest interpretation of it continually, so that the sport gradually has been generally published. Old became arduous and finally merged into fashioned observers used to say that its fashioned observers used to say that its periodicity coincided with that of "the dews," and they supposed the two classes of phenomena were in some way connected.

Nothing, of course, could be more foolish than such an idea. The "diurnal inequality" of the tides can be most satisfactorily accounted for. Although to an ordinary observer the day and night tides seem to approach our shores under precisely similar conditions, yet, in reality, neither in their course of travel nor in their mode of production do they exactly resemble each other. The largest tide has its magnitude augmented by the fact that the crest of the tide wave which follows the moon travels daily from the Southern to the Northern Hemisphere in a direction most nearly coincident with that of the great expanse of water in the Atlantic Ocean over which it passes; the smaller tide has its magnitude diminished not only because it is due to the action of the moon on that side of the earth most remote from it, but more than all because its course is diagonal to that of the former, the tide-wave crossing the Atlantic, roughly speaking, in the direction of its breadth, while in the other case it crosses in the direction of its length - Cor. London Times.

Dreadful Violation of Fashion Edicts.

A late number of a well-known fashion journal says: "Annie of Austria collarets are suitable only for matinee jackets. Turkish fez caps are worn only as breakfast caps." Appropos of these edicts of fashion, an incident: Seated near a couple of ladies at the

Grand the other night we overheard a portion of their conversation. Said one: "You notice that I have on

an Annie of Austria collaret." "Yes," responded the other. "What could you have been thinking about, my dear; you know they are only worn at matinees."

"Of course I do, and I feel so mortified. I don't see how I came to make such an awful blunder. What in the world will people think? But I am always doing something dreadful. The other day I went down to dinner with my fez cap on. Just think of it, westing a breakfast cap to dinner! Did you ever hear anything so ridiculous in your

And the other lady avowed that she never had.

A brutal fellow next to us who had been listening to this conversation turned to us, and, in a voice distinctly audible to the ladies, said:

"Oueer what funny mistakes a man will make about his toilet. You wouldn't believe it now, but it's a fact that I've from the shore saw him leap out of come here with my suspenders on wrong side out."

"Great Cæsar! is that so!" we ejaca-"Yes," said he, "and I never felt so

done worse things than that." "Impossible! "Yes, sir; only last Sunday I went to containing nearly full-grown young, but the horrid thing went out to get a drink.

Show in my Sunday boots," and then they breed at all seasons.—Maine Cor.

N. Y. Post.

Chicago Tribune.

Our Young Folks.

QUESTIONS.

Can you put the spider's web back in its place.
That once has been swept away?
Can you put the apple again on the bough,
Which fell at our feet to-day?

Which fell at our feet to-day?
Can you put the lily-cup back on the stem,
And cause it to live and grow?
Can you mend the butterfly's broken wing,
That you crushed with a hasty blow?
Can you put the bloom again on the grape,
Or the grape again on the vine?
Can you put the dew-drops back on the
flowers.
And make them sparkle and shine?
Can you put the petals back on the rose?

And make them sparkle and shine?
Can you put the petals back on the rose?
If you could, would it smell as sweet?
Can you put the flour again in the husk,
And show me the ripened wheat?
Can you put the kernel back in the nut,
Or the broken egg in its shell?
Can you put the honey back in the comb,
And cover with wax each cell?
Can you put the per'ume back in the vase,
When once it has sped away?
Can you put the corn-silk back on the corn,
Or the down on the catkins—say?
You think that my questions are trifling,
dear?
Let me ask you another one:
Can a hasty word ever be unsaid,

Can a hasty word ever be unsaid,
Or a deed unkind, undone?

—Wide-Awake.

UNCLE ZED'S WOLF.

A True Story. "Baa! baa! baa!" sounded in noisy, frightened chorus underneath Parson Darius Miller's windows one cold April morning about fifty years ago.

So loud and so persistent was the chorus that Parson Miller s three sturdy boys were awake and on their feet before it had grown light enough to distinguish anything in the gray outside. close to the house, right under your window. Don't you hear them? Say, father, wake up!

In response to all this outery, good Parson Miller, who was a hard-working farmer as well as a Parson, and slept the sleep of the just, gave forth a feeble and only half-intelligent "yes." Presently, however, he joined the boys, and then discovered that not all the sheep were huddled together underneath the windows, but that two of them were missing, and that large, dangerous-looking tracks were all over fast and very innocently come for more; the light snow-a regular "sugar- she knew the tutcher and baker and snow -which covered the ground out- grocer boy, and was always around

"I'll bet it's a wolf," ventured Daniel, the eldest boy. "Guess it's nothing but a wild-cat," said the parson.

"Too big for a wild-cat." said Tom. A great deal bigger than the one Squire Taylor caught in his trap. Tom was the quiet boy, but some-

how when Tom spoke even the older ones paid attention. Tom's eyes were always on the alert, and though they were of a gray and by no means beautiful color, and were set in a sallow and "peaked" little face. Tom was her, looking meanwhile at the dripconsidered a vastly good-looking boy by all of the family and his intimate friends, on the principle of "Handsome is that handsome does.'

neighbor, came tramping hastily across left on the kitchen floor. Something his field, his two boys, of about the same age as James and Tom Miller, following atter him.

"Wolf tracks all around my barn," said the good Squire, excitedly, before he had come near enough to see the sheep lying on the snow.
"There!" said Daniel, nodding sig-

nificantly to Tom. "Where's the fellow gone?" queried little Tom, who was only fourteen, and who didn't look so oid as that by reason of his small stature. "That's it! that's it!" cried the

gone? Let's track him, to be sure. Hullo! there's Uncle Zed." Sure enough, old Zadok Cummings,

familiarly known as "Uncle Zed," was hurrying along through the fields toward them, and carrying his old shotgun in his hands. The news had evidently traveled fast.

"Seen him?" shouted the old man, all on fire with excitement, while drops of sweat ran down his russet face, in spite of the chilly weather. 'Jest tell me what d'rection he's took, 'n' I'll ketch him! The critter! I'll ketch him: oh, I'll ketch him!' And Uncle Zed looked so fierce and funny that all of them began to laugh. But they finally succeeded in convincing the old man that he couldn't possibly "ketch him," for a few moments at least, and that the case was too serious for them to decide at once on the best course to

"He'll be around to-night, too, and bring some more wi h him, if we don't ketch him," put in Uncle Zed, whenever a good chance occurred.

Two or three had started out to follow the trail of the wolf, and they came back to report that the tracks ended in Squire Taylor's woods.

"We must make a ring right around the woods, and hem him in-that's the way." said the 'Squire, quickly.

Tom, standing back behind his brothers, was seen to nod, approvingly, whereupon the other boys did the same. Indeed, the proposition seemed to commend itself to the entire company, and they started toward the woods, those who had not brought guns hurrying off to get some.

"I could do it it jest as well alone," muttered Uncle Zed. "They hain't ben no wolves around here for several years now, but I hain't forgot how to ketch 'em. I guess I hain't."

The men were disposed, and then everything was profoundly quiet, excepting for the sound of the beating of the bushes, or of a stray shot, when sizes. Ten days were consumed in arsome over-confident hunter was "sure ranging and sewing on the buttons by he had him."

At last Uncle Zed heard a low growl raise his gun when out sprang an enormous wolf, and came directly toward him. The old man, almost paralyzed with fright, pulled the trigger, but his hand trembled so that his shot went a yard above the wolf's head, and the animal bounded past him unhurt. Uncle Zed shrieked: "Wolf! wolf!" and a half-dozen men were soon in hot pursuit of the discovered game.

Tom Miller, feeling very disconsolate because he hadn't any gun, had not ac-companied the rest; but his mother, who selt no fear for Tom. and sympa-thized deeply with the courageous little fellow, had advised him to go to a cer-tain neighbor's and see if he couldn't a Muskegon, Mich., merchant who gives

on old Sorrel, the mare. He had come back in a wonderfully short time, bringing a trusty little shot-gun with him, and was making his way up the hill just as the wolf dashed out of the woods, heading in his direction.

Tom's heart came up in his throat, but he ran for a clump of bushes close by that he thought would afford a good position for a shot, stationed himself among them, and waited.

The cries of the men in pursuit came nearer. Then the gallop into which the wolf had broken from its quick trot when it left the woods seemed to shake the very ground under him. Spring—spring—spring, came the terrified brute. He was in sight. Tom steadied his gun and fired. The wolf uttered a cry, half bark, half screech, and giving a few lame and wounded leaps, lay bleeding on the ground. Then shot after shot from the men behind was poured in upon the poor creature, until he lay thoroughly dead. Tom Miller was quite the hero of the day, and it was voted unanimously that the wolf-skin

belonged to him.
"Well, Uncle Zed, why didn't you 'ketch him,' as you said you were going to?" inquired Squire Taylor, jokingly, as the men were separating to go to a late dinner.

"Don' know what in thunder ailed my gun," complained Uncle Zed, rapping that unfortunate weapon crossly; "but, after all"-straightening up proudly-"vou'd never have ketched that wolf if it hadn't 'a ben for me."

"How's that?" asked the Squire. "Why, goodness gracious! didn't you "Father! father!" shouted James, hear me holler? I hollered an' startled the second boy, clattering down the stairs in his heavy boots, "what ails the sheep? They're all huddled up the sheep? They're all huddled up appear to damp his spirits in the least, "how I did holler!"-Harper's Young People.

Friskie and the Lobsters.

Friskie was the perfection of dog beauty and accomplishments. She would lay back her long glossy ears and drawing her upper lip away from the lower one, show her white teeth in the loveliest of smiles. She could beg, waltz, walk on two feet, hide her breakwhen they were, and her delicate nostrils vibrated with life and the interest she felt in everything. She had one fault—curiosity. A few successful pil-ferings made her very daring. Her investigations led her into grave troubles sometimes, as when she unrolled the eggs, for instance, and scratched a hole in the paper bag holding the flour, which got into her eyes and all over her, making her look like a dusty miller. Her look of disgust when she put her paw into the broken eggs and hobbled off on three legs, with Bridget after ping member, was very laughable. But the time came at last when Friskie received her most impressive lesson, reproof and punishment, all at once. A Just then Squire Taylor, their next covered basket had been brought in and and pawed around, poking her nose under the cover, which resisted all her gentle efforts. Finally she thrust her paw in-to find it clutched and pinched and held fast. In the struggle to get free the cover came off and she dragged out of the basket a most hideous-looking thing, of a blueish-black color, with two round black eyes sticking straight out from its head. It did not even wink, but stared in the most solemn manner, while it held on and pinched harder the more poor Frisk tried to get Squire, slapping Tom approvingly on the shoulder. Where's the varmint rible thing off, and she cried and trembled as much almost from fright as from pain. Bridget, too, was afraid, and called a man, who chopped off the claw, thus releasing poor Frisk, who darted off with a yelp, looking very shame-faced and sorry. It was only a lobster. For a while a covered basket always aroused Frisk's wrath, but she kept away from it, barking at it from a distance-for this lesson so dearly learned could not soon be forgotten.

We do not wonder at Friskie's fright, for a lobster is about the ugliest-looking animal we know, but it is also a very curious one. In the first place, it frequently changes its shell, and while the new shell is hardening grows as fast as ever it can, because that is its only chance, until time for it to get another shell. Its claws are very strong, and the fishermen have to be exceedingly careful to manage them right until they can drive little wooden pegs into them to keep them closed. Frisk can testify that a nip from one is no slight thing. Lobsters fight a great deal with each other, and their limbs are frequently torn off, but this makes no particular difference to them, except for the time being, for immediately another begins to grow in the place of the lost one, only it will never be quite as large. Then, in traveling, it moves backward instead of forward, swims easier than it walks, and uses its tail as a propeller. It seeks clear water to swim in, and when it scents danger, almost springs through it to some hiding-place. It eats everything, and all the time. We call them voracious, because they eat a great deal, and pugnacious, because they fight a great deal, and crusta-ceous, because they live in a shell.—Little Gem.

A Dress With 1,800 Buttons.

It almost seems incredible, and had I not had ocular proof I should not dare to state it, that a single dress should have on it 1,800 buttons of varying a seamstress. On each sleeve there were 100 buttons; on the body, basque in a thicket, and he had hardly time to and collar 350, and on the skirt 1,350. Those on the skirt were arranged in triangles, squares, crosses, stars and other curious shapes, on a foundation of black satin. The dress had a satiny appearance and was very weighty-so much so that it would require a lady of considerable strength to wear it. The intention was to have 2,000 buttons on it, but the entire surface of the dress would have to be covered. The buttons were all black, some round and others flat, and many of them quite expensive. - N. Y. Cor. Detroit Free Press.

-An improvement on the tea-store borrow one. It was necessary to go a box of dominoes with every boy's ha quite a distance, but Tom had made it sold.



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